DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XIX. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1890. NUMBER 47

Published every week.
$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

POETRY.

Beatrice.

Dante, sole standing on the heavenward height,
Beheld and heard one saying: "Behold me well,
I am, I am Beatrice." Heaven and hell
Kept silence, and the illimitable light
Of all the stars was darkness in his sight,
Whose eyes beheld her eyes again, and fell
Shame stricken. Since her soul took flight to dwell
In heaven six hundred years have taken flight.

And now that heavenliest part of earth whereon
Shines yet their shadow as once their presence shone,
To her bears witness for his sake, as he
For hers bare witness when her face was gone;
No slave, no hospice now for grief; but free
From shore to mountain and from Alp to sea.

—*Algernon Charles Swinburne.*

STORY TELLER.

MY AUNT'S HOUSE.

We were very well off; our aunt, who wanted to do us an ill turn, died, and left us her house. Of course we were very pleased at first. It was a pretty, rambling place, with a low veranda quite covered with ivy and roses, and an old-fashioned garden, with trim straight borders and neatly kept gravel paths.

There were three of us—Matthew, Jane and I. Matthew was a clerk in a bank when he was younger, but as our father had left us each a little sum of money when he died we persuaded Matthew to leave his work, for he had never been strong, and now that he was getting elderly we could not bear to see him coming back pale and tired from his desk in the evening. We were very happy together. We had a nice garden to our house, where Matthew spent most of his time, and though we lived in a small way it never occurred to us to wish for more. But now that this unexpected stroke of good fortune had befallen us we began to consult what we should do.

"I think we had better live in the house ourselves," said Jane. "Tenants are always a trouble, and it would be so nice to have that pretty place."

Jane is quite young—hardly more than 40—and it is necessary to check her when she is too forward in giving her opinion; but Matthew is always very lenient with her, and he said at once, "Yes, the garden would be very pleasant in the summer, and we should have no rent to pay."

I always have to think for them both, and I spoke up decidedly: "There could not be a more foolish idea. Live in it, indeed! What should we want with a great place like that for dust and mice to run riot in? We must let it, of course, and the rent will make a nice little addition to our income!"

I am the eldest, and—I say it without pride—I have more common sense than both the others put together; therefore they generally fall in with my opinion, even though they may not altogether agree with me.

"Let us go and look at it," said Matthew, "and then we can decide what to do for the best."

My aunt's house stands about three miles out of the town, in a pleasant little hamlet; a branch lines runs out past it, so that it would be a most convenient place for a gentleman of business.

It certainly looked very pretty on that summer afternoon, and I could almost echo Jane's wish that we should make it our home, but I knew better than to indulge such thoughts, and turned my mind to practical considerations. "Let us go over it," I said, "and see what repairs it will want."

"There is something wrong with the water pipes evidently," said Matthew, as he pointed to a large pool in the middle of the kitchen floor.

"Yes, they must be thoroughly looked to, of course, and I think the whole place must be painted and papered; it will never let while it looks so dingy as it does now."

"I must say the rooms are very small," said Jane. "Don't you think while the workmen are here they might knock down the partition and make a nice drawing room."

I generally snub Jane at once; it answers best in the end; but this remark had so much to justify it that I could not but listen to her, and Matthew took up the idea eagerly.

"Well done, Jane!" he said. "That would be a grand improvement; but if we throw that piece of the passage into the drawing room how shall we get round to the dining room?"

"We must make another passage," said Jane decisively.

"Yes, but we cannot make a passage without a place to make it in."

I had been silent so long only because I had been revolving something in my mind. "Listen to me a moment," I said. "We will carry out your idea, Jane, but with an addition. We will throw the passage into the drawing room and run up an outside corridor, with French windows opening into the sitting rooms."

"Capital!" they both exclaimed at once, and the matter was settled.

We agreed not to employ an architect, but to engage a working builder to carry out the plan under our own directions. It was a much pleasanter way of doing it; there was no estimate to frighten us, for we determined to take one thing at a time, and only go as far as we found it necessary. It was a constant amusement to go over to the house and see how things were getting on, and I think we both agreed with Matthew when he said, "Really, I shall be quite sorry when the work is done."

It was not so pleasant, however, when the bill came in. How it had mounted up so enormously we could not tell, but the sum total fairly staggered us. I undertook to write to the builder and demand an explanations, but when it came we could understand it less than the bill itself.

"I think we had better put it into a lawyer's hands," said Matthew.

To this, however, I would not give my consent. "We shall only lose more in the end," I said. "We must pay an installment now, and when we have let it we can pay the rest out of the rent."

"When we have let it!" The words passed into a household phrase before that longed-for day arrived. We put an advertisment in several papers, and many people came to see it, but they all had some objection or other to make. Some thought it too big, some too small, some too far from the town, and some too near; some wanted more bedrooms, and some even disliked our delightful corridor.

"Very pretty! Oh, yes, very pretty indeed!" said one lady as we pointed it out to her; "but it is a perfect wilderness of cold draughts!"

We were silent; we could not deny it.

Matthew said something rather feebly about cocoanut matting, but the lady left without listening to him.

Things were getting very desperate when one day a gentleman called and said that he had heard that we had a house to let. Instantly we were all in the highest state of excitment. Jane and I flew to put on our bonnets, and Matthew reached down his hat and stick.

The gentleman told us that his name was Wilson; that he had seen our advertisement in the paper, and that he wanted a house some little way out of the town, as his children were not very strong.

"How many children have you?" inquired Matthew.

"Oh several," replied Mr. Wilton, "Is this the house? It looks very pretty."

We had become so accustomed to hear the house found fault with that our hearts warmed to him at these words, and we parted mutually pleased, after showing him over the place. We heard from him in a day or two, accepting our terms. Our house was let! We could scarcely believe our good fortune.

We took an early opportunity of walking out in that direction, and paying a call on a friend who lived in a house not far from ours. The conversation soon turned upon our new tenants, and Miss Caxton's words confirmed our worst fears.

"I am so sorry you have got such a tribe of rampaging children into your house," she said. "I was going by the other day, and heard a great noise, and there were two boys crawling over the roof of the corridor. Their mother was leaning out of the window trying to reach them with a broom, and as one of them got away from her he put his foot through the glass. You never heard such a set out as they made in your life."

Our hearts sank to zero. The Wiltons had taken the house by the year, and we did not see how to get rid of them at a moment's notice; yet before six months—much more a year—had elapsed our poor house would be a ruin, and our garden a wilderness. It was not altogether with disappointment, therefore, that in a few months' time we heard that Mr. Wilton had decided to leave the neighborhood, and would be much obliged if we would release him from our agreement.

We gladly consented, though with a little outward show of reluctance. But we could not quite understand why the Wilton's were so eager to be off. They had had the house remarkably cheap, considering their requirements, and it seemed ungrateful, to say the least.

They were no sooner gone, however, than we found out the cause of their haste. Our house was a wreck. The term may seem a strong one, but it is not too strong for the truth. Both paper and paint were practically gone, tiles off the roof, windows broken, pipes out of order—everything was a ruin where once all had been so neat and beautiful.

We watched the builders at work this time with very different feelings. There was no pleasure in it now, and though the bill was not so heavy as it had been before, it made no difference, for there were no funds to meet it.

What was to be done? Matthew suggested that we should sell out some of our capital, but that was clearly impossible, for we should then have little left to live upon. It was a difficult point, but as usual I hit upon a solution. We would mortgage the house! Matthew did not altogether like the plan, but, as he had no better one to propose, I carried the day. The house was mortgaged and both bills paid off.

Months passed away, and still the house remained unlet. One gentleman was very much inclined to take it, but there was no coach house, and though we were sorely tempted to build one we dreaded bricks and mortar too much to venture, unless he would have taken the house for at least seven years. A widow lady offered to take it if we would let her have it free for the first two years, and we were rather sorry afterward that we had not closed with the proposal, for there seemed no chance of anything turning up. Meanwhile we had to reduce our expenses daily to meet the drain of the interest.

"The next thing will be that we shall not be able to pay our debts," said Matthew gloomily, but it is always the darkest hour before the dawn, and only a few days after he made the remark we had an offer that bade fair to remove our difficulties. A gentleman and his wife came down to stay at a hotel in the town and look about for a house. Directly I heard of it I got Matthew to go with me to call upon them, for I felt that such an opportunity might not occur again. Mr. and Mrs. De Courcy were most pleasant people; one could see at once that they had been accustomed to move in the very best society; there was an ease and grace about them that contrasted pleasantly with our local manners. They received us most kindly and made an appointment to see the house.

"I can hardly hope that they will take it," I said, as we walked home; but contrary to my expectations they were enchanted with it, and fell in with all our wishes with the most surprising readiness. I did not wish to say anything about a repairing lease, for I was afraid they might not like it, but Matthew had been so alarmed by our previous adventure that he insisted upon it.

Mr. De Courcy was most gentlemanly, I must say. "I should have proposed it myself if you had not thought of it," he said, with one of those bows of his that made me feel that my bonnet was very shabby and that there was a darned place in my Sunday shawl.

Such politeness required a like return, and when he asked us if it would make any difference if he paid the rent yearly instead of quarterly, as it would be a good deal more convenient to him, we could only reply that it would make no difference at all.

"It will be awkward, all the same," said Matthew to me afterward. "We have had to go into debt already, and if we are to get no rent for a year we shall have to go in deeper still."

"I know that, but what could we do? We might have lost them altogether if we had refused, and with such excellent references our money is safe enough."

When a thing is done there is no use in discussing it; we had got our tenants, and I think we were glad to get them at any price. No people could have been more pleasant than they were; they made no difficulties about anything, and were always friendly and cordial whenever we saw them. Again and again we congratulated ourselves on our good fortune.

We were very glad all the same when the year drew to a close, for of course we had been obliged to pay the interest as usual, and as we had only our regular income with which to meet it we had gone into debt on all sides.

"The year will be up in a fortnight now," I said, when Matthew was groaning one day over our unpaid bills.

The next day was fine and bright, and I proposed that we should go out and call upon our tenants. We thoroughly enjoyed our walk; the pleasantness of the day, added to the near prospect of relief from our difficulties, raised all our spirits, and we chatted gayly along the road until the house came in sight.

"I think they might keep curtains in the windows," said Jane as we reached the gate.

"Nonense, Jane!" I replied sharply. "You are always finding fault about something or other; no doubt it is the latest fashion to have no curtains."

"The house does look rather odd, though," said Matthew; "in fact"—He broke off suddenly, and quickening his pace went up to the dining room window and looked in. Jane and I followed, and pressed our faces against the glass.

The room was bare!

Not a stitch of furniture was left; carpets, curtains, all were gone. Jane burst into tears.

"Jane, how stupid you are!" I exclaimed angrily, but more because of the growing dread at my heart than that I really thought her stupid. "Of course they are house cleaning."

Matthew said nothing. He went up and tried the door; it was open, and we rushed in. The empty rooms echoed to the sound of our feet; the bare walls seemed to mock our misery; our tenants had run away, and we were ruined!

Whatever Matthew's faults are I must admit that there are sparks of nobility in his nature. When we had proved beyond a doubt that our fears were correct his first words were, "Now we must think how to meet our creditors."

"Matthew," I cried, in a sudden burst of remorse, "it has all been my fault. Oh, I wish we had never had the house at all; but you shall do just what you think best now."

"Very well," said Matthew, "we will sell the house and pay off the mortgage, and we will see how we stand with the world."

I felt it was right, and I said not a to hinder him, but it was not the affairs of a moment; nor when the house was sold at last were we in any better position than we were before; for in addition to the back debts which still had to be paid there were the legal expenses. I was not at all surprised to see streaks of gray in my hair, nor to notice how many new lines had appeared on Matthew's forehead. As for Jane she cried all day, which only made me cross. I could see no way out of our troubles, and I did not even try to advise Matthew. The sky was so dark and gloomy that it seemed impossible for any light to appear.

"I suppose we shall have to go through the bankruptcy court?" said I, bitterly, one day.

"No," said Matthew; there is another way, and I want to consult you about it. If we sell off some of our capital we can pay off all of our debts."

"But how shall we live?" I exclaimed.

"We must take a little cottage and keep no servants, and I must try to find some work as a copying clerk. I am afraid that is all I am good for now."

"Matthew! You a copying clerk again? I cannot let you do it."

"There is no other way," said Matthew cheerfully, "and so we must the best of it."

I said no more: no, not even when I found that after all our debts had been paid we should not have enough to live on, unless Jane and I found some employment. I knew that Matthew was right, and that it was the only honorable thing left for us to do

Jane has gone out as companion to an old lady, and I take in needlework and keep our tiny cottage in order for Matthew and myself.

We are not quite unhappy, in spite of all our troubles, but we feel the break up of our home keenly, and when I see Matthew come in, worn out and weary from his scantily paid labor, and think of the happiness he used to enjoy as he went about helping those in poverty and distress. I feel that the best wish I can bestow on any one who has an aunt is that if she should die she may not leave them her house.—*M. B. Wheting in Boston True Flag.*

Hints about Caring for Hands.

Borax water is good for washing the hands. Coarsely ground oatmeal is a fair substitute for soap in washing the hands. White unscented soaps are the best, as the highly scented soaps are usually made of rancid fats. A solution of oxalic acid will remove fruit stains from the hands, but it must not touch an abraded surface. After washing and drying the hands thoroughly, glycerine and spirits of camphor in equal parts mixed together is good to rub over them. Cocoanut oil is a pleasant application. Wearing kid gloves two sizes too large is helpful in preserving the hands. One should have an old pair of gloves to take up ashes in, to sweep in, and to wear in all dirty work that permits the wearing of gloves. If gloves are dipped in not very hot linseed oil, they become waterproof and may be worn while washing. Frequent vigorous rubbing of the hands will promote circulation and keep the skin in good condition.

Hybrid Bank Notes.

There was received at the Treasury Department a day or two ago one of the most peculiar bank notes ever seen among the millions upon millions of currency notes printed by the Government. It was a $20 note, or a $10 note, just according to which side was up, for, by some remarkable mistake, the one side was printed with the figures and devices of a ten.

The note was returned to the Treasury by the cashier of the First Washington National Bank of New Jersey, who sent it with rather a sarcastic note, intimating that his bank was not going into the freak business, and added that as the Treasury had counted that bill for $20, he would trouble them to send him an ordinary $20 note. The affair created a sensation, for no one had ever seen such a wonderful note before. The matter was referred to the Department of Issue, from which the note had been sent out to the New Jersey bank. The mistake was promptly corrected, and an immediate investigation was begun.

A consultation was held with General Meredith, the chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. He was at first thunderstruck, but his amazement soon gave way to intense alarm at the palpable evidence of some glaring oversight somewhere. The bureau is considered a marvel of perfect surveillance and continual check and countercheck on every little detail. This mistake having occurred in one note it must have occurred in more. All bank notes are printed in blocks of four on one sheet and 250 sheets in one bundle, so that there are always a thousand notes worked off at one printing. The thought occurred to him that possibly the banks might be flooded with these hybrids, which would mean disgrace and ridicule on his administration.

A particularly aggravating feature was the fact that Mr. Graves, General Meredith's immediate predecessor, had been in the Treasury when the mistake was reported and had learned all about it. The investigation was prosecuted with vigor, and yesterday General Meredith found the cause of the trouble. It seems that the four notes printed on a sheet are not all of one denomination. There are always three of one kind and the fourth of another; thus, in this case, three tens and a twenty. It was an easy task to learn just when this bundle had been printed and by which plate printers. They were examined, and it was developed that one sheet of four notes, after having been printed one side, had fallen off the bundle to the floor. The assistant who picked it up, by some unfortunate oversight, turned the sheet upside down when she placed it on the bundle.

The rest is easily understood. This sheet was printed on the second side, with a twenty-face on the three ten-faces on the reverse of the one twenty of the steel. Hence, there were two "10-20s" in the lot. Thus the mistake was corrected. But no good explanation was offered, or can be offered, why these two bills passing through a score of hands, each one of whom is supposed to examine every bill most carefully, should not have been discovered. Every person in the bureau who handles a note is held responsible in the strictest way, and it is almost incredible that none of these people should have discovered the mistake. In the Department of issue are not less than six counters, whose business it has been for years to count the notes before issuing them to banks. They are considered the most expert counters in the world, and yet all six of these wonderful experts allowed such a bill to pass through their hands. No trace has yet been found of the second hybrid, so that it must be wandering around the country. The Treasury Department is anxiously waiting to hear from it. The two notes will be kept in the Treasurer's office as rare curiosities.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Do Something Well.

I would say to all young girls, whether rich or poor, educated or uneducated, make some one good thing a particular point in your life. If you will be a cook or housekeeper, be throughly good. Have a general knowledge of all matters of interest and importance, but have one particular branch perfect, so that if the time comes when you must face the world and carve your own fortune you will be able to do something, and to do that something well. No matter how homely the duty its value is enhanced tenfold by being well done.

It is as creditable to be a thorough housewife as to be a teacher or accountant.

People who Believe in Pie.

In answer to the question whether oatmeal is preferable to pie as an American national food, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is credited with the following: "I suppose the best answer I can give to your question is to tell you what is my own practice. Oatmeal in the morning, as an architect lays a bed of concrete to form a base for his superstructure. Pie when I can get it; that is of the genuine sort. There is a very odd prejudice against pie as an article of diet. It is common to hear every form of bodily degeneracy and infirmity attributed to this particular favorite food. I see no reason or sense in it. Mr. Emerson believed in pie, and was almost indignant, when a fellow traveller refused the slice he offered him. "Why, Mr. ——," said he, "what is pie made for?" If every Green Mountain boy hasn't eaten a thousand times his weight in apple, pumpkin, squash and mince pie, call me a dumpling." And Col. Ethan Allen was one of them—Ethan Allen, who, as they used to say, could wrench off the head of a wrought iron nail with his teeth.

Woman as She is at Thirty.

Balzac has said that at thirty a woman is at her most fascinating and dangerous age—dangerous to the hearts of men.

Perhaps no writer understood so well his own country women as Balzac, and no one has contributed quite so many cynical allusions to the sex in general. But Balzac's criticisms would apply to a certain type of woman, more seen in France, let us hope, than in our own America. To the blase man of the world the blushing debutante is peculiarly attractive. But it is the woman of thirty who whirls him in a vortex of emotions. She has lived and experienced, and she is alert to every sensibility. She revels in the part of heroine, and in the disturbances, and agitations of which she is the cause. She looks upon the dainty creature of twenty as milk and rosebuds—so simple.

She goes on indefatigably playing her part. In perfect knowledge of her charms, unlike the "young thing" by her side, she uses each to advantage. She knows, through her well trained intuition, the particular weakness—the grande passion, so to speak—of each victim. And with great fitness she becomes, for the time, an enthusiast upon the same subject, pursues, with well feigned sincerity, the same "fad;" whether politics or athletics, thesophy or music—from Beethoven to Strauss—she will always be found a devotee to each.

Flattery in its sweetest subtlety, satire in its keenest flashes, are well at her command. For, alas! for her the time is rapidly approaching when she must range among the lookers-on; when the chill of autumn will usher in the Indian summer. Fortunate is she, if it brings with it the ripe graces and the poetic suggestions which give to that season of decay its most mellow charm. True hearted is she if she earns at last the best success this world can give; the possession of a brave and helpful spirit, rich in self knowledge, self control and self help, a touchstone to all who approach.—*New York Ledger.*

Money Order Postal-card.

Germany and Austria inted to increase the facilities of the postal traffic. Amounts of one gulden (Austrian money) or two marks (German money), or less, may be transmitted in future by buying postage stamps for the amount required, which are pasted on the back of a card, where they are cancelled at the post-office, like the postage stamp on the front of a card which pays for the postage. The addressee of such a card takes it to his post-office, and receives the amount indicated by the postage stamp on the back of his card.

An Item of Interest to Smokers.

As stated in *The British Medical Journal*, Dr. Gautrelet, of Vichy, claims to have discovered a method of rendering tobacco harmless to mouth, heart and nerves without detriment to to its aroma. According to him a piece of cotton wool steeped in a 5 to 10 per cent. solution of pyrogallic acid inserted in a pipe or cigar holder will neutralize any possible ill effects of the nicotine. In this way not only may the generally admitted evils of smoking be prevented, but cirrhosis of the liver, which in Dr. Gautrelet's experience is sometimes caused by tobacco, and such lighter penalties of over indulgence as headache and furring of the tongue, may be avoided. Citric acid, which was recommendee by Vigier for the same purpose, has the serious disadvantage of spoiling the taste of tobacco.

Points To Make Note Of.

A widow usually wears silver gray or pale heliotrope, and there are so many lovely shades of the latter to choose from that it would be in better taste to wear one of these colors than bridal white.

"No cards" is to convey that neither wedding cards nor cake will be sent.

No-well bred person ever jests or sneers at things which are sacred in the eyes of even the humblest person.

Because a friend is polite, do not think that his time is valueless.

Is is not usual to ofier the arm to a lady in daylight unless she is in feeble health, but the arm should always be offered to a lady when her safety, comfort or convenience seems to require it.

The Great Wall of China,

The great wall of China was measured in many places by Mr. Unthank, an American engineer, lately engaged in a survey for a Chinese railway. His measurements give it an average height of 18 feet and a width on the top of 15 feet. Every few hundred yards the wall is widened and surmounted by a tower 24 feet square and from 20 to 25 feet high. The foundation of the wall is of solid granite. Mr. Unthank brought with him a brick of the wall, which is supposed to have been made 200 years before the time of Christ. In building this immense stone and brick fence to keep out the Tartars the builders never attempted to avoid mountains or chasms to save expense. For 1,800 miles the wall goes over plains and mountains regardless of nature's greatest obstructions. The foundation is everywhere the same gray granite, as firm and solid as it was 2,000 years ago, and the remainder of the structure of bricks as good as the average that are made to-day. In some places the wall is built smooth up against the bank of precipices, where there is a sheer descent of 1,000 feet. Small streams are arched over, but on the larger streams the wall turns to the water's edge and a tower is built on each side. On the top of the wall there are breastworks or defenses, facing in and out, so that defending forces could pass from one tower to another without being exposed to an enemy from either side. To calculcate the time taken to build, or the cost of this monstrous work, is beyond human skill. So far as the magnitude of the work is concerned it surpasses everything in ancient or modern times of which we have any knowledge.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 20, 1890.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One copy, one year,	$1.50
Clubs of ten,	1.25
If not paid within six months,	2.50

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Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

IN the list of school officers in the Department of Public Instruction of the state of North Dakota, we note the names of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Spear, Principal and matron respectively of the new school for the deaf at Devil's Lake. The names of the Board of Trustees follow. This is a very good beginning for a new State, and would serve as a hint to a few older States where the custom is to catalogue deaf-mute schools as State charities.

AN exchange comments upon the habit of deaf-mutes congregating in the lobbies of the Fifth Avenue Hotel every Sunday afternoon, and lolling on the plush-covered chairs and sofas that adorn the marble floors of that celebrated hostelry, and hints that the proprietors will order them out if they continue to make use of the hotel for a Sunday meeting place. We have anticipated such a result for a year or more, but hesitated to make public reference to it, though private advice and caution has been extended to several by the editor of this paper. A hotel is for the use of guests who pay for the privileges and accommodations it affords, and while casual and respectable visitors are generally welcome and are never interfered with, regular loungers are seldom permitted, no matter whether the hotel be a high-toned establishment or a modest and respectable place. If the deaf-mutes *must* go there occasionally, they should limit their stay for a short space of time and on no account make themselves a public attraction by conspicuous signs.

It is to be regretted that the once-famous Gallaudet Club has gone to sleep. When that club had rooms down town, there never was occasion to resort to hotels for meeting purposes. A club is a good thing, and when that club has comfortable rooms it is a still better thing. It affords the members on a day of leisure an opportunity to meet and exchange views and enjoy each other's society without imposing upon the good-nature or the rights of any one else. We would be very glad, indeed, to see the Gallaudet Club resuscitated. It has already a nucleus of members, and there are any number of others who are eligible. During its days of active usefulness, the Gallaudet Club did a power of good. It aided and gave irresistible impulse to every good enterprise; it educated its members in the rules and laws of debate; it helped enlighten and broaden the views of every one connected with it; and, above all, it cultivated a spirit of courtesy, good-will, and gentlemanly demeanor.

WE are in receipt of two pictorially illustrated expositions of the Lord's Prayer in the sign-language. They have been made by Mr. James Randolph, of Virginia, and are copyrighted by him. The two illustrations differ only in that in one a boy is pictured and in the other a little girl. They are about 10 by 24 inches in size, handsomely lithographed in colors, the movements of the arms being denoted by dotted tracings. The signs for each word are given consecutively, the figure of the little girl or boy being used to elucidate every word separately. Some of the signs are different from what we are accustomed to see, but the whole is very neat, lucid, and beautiful. The charts are sold for twenty-five cents each.

COMMUNICATIONS for next week's paper should be sent early, on account of Thanksgiving Day.

IN MEMORIAM.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Council of All Souls' Working People's Club and Clerc Literary Association, on Tuesday evening, November 11th, 1890, the following sets of resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from earth our Associate in this Council, Joseph A. Roop, after a long life of usefulness.

Resolved, That in his death we do sincerely mourn the loss of a worthy friend and fellow-member; and we desire hereby to place on record our appreciation of his services in the management of the Association.

Resolved, That in him we always found a Christian gentleman and a helpful friend; and that he left a record of faithful discharge of duty worthy of commendation.

Resolved, That his Christian character and unselfish nature have gained for him universal esteem and endeared him to those to whom he was most intimately known.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes, and that copies be sent to the family of the deceased, and also to the *Silent World* and the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for publication.

Attest:—
J. M. KOEHLER,
Chairman of the Council.
HARRY E. STEVENS,
President of the Club.
JAMES S. REIDER, *Secretary.*

WHEREAS, Our Father, in His unerring wisdom, has been pleased to call from an earthy life to the Heavenly Home one of our fellow-members, Mr. George Slifer; and,

WHEREAS, The deceased had at different times served this Association as President, Secretary, and in other capacities; and,

WHEREAS, During his long connection with this Association, he manifested uncommon activity in its achievements, discharged his duties faithfully, and always maintained a high standing as a member, for which he deserves our unwonted esteem; therefore, be it

Resolved, That, while humbly bowing to the will of Him who doeth all things well, we sincerely mourn his loss.

Resolved, That the Council tenders its heartfelt sympathy to his widow and family in their great bereavement.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded on the minutes, and copies be sent to the widow and family and to the *Silent World* and the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for publication.

Attest:—
J. M. KOEHLER,
Chairman of the Council.
HARRY E. STEVENS,
President of the Club.
JAMES S. REIDER, *Secretary.*

PHILADELPHIA.

LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT.

A very interesting program of literary exercises was presented by the following members of All Souls' Club at its meeting hall last Thursday: President H. E. Stevens was the news-reader of the week; a historic sketch of Hugo Grotius and his famous book-chest, by Mr. Wm. F. Durian; a recitation on "A Gambling Soldier," by Mrs. Reider; a select reading of "A Spendthrift Wife, or Mr. Carrots' Troubles," by Mr. W. H. Lipsett; a humorous recitation on "A Dissertation on Roast Pig," by Rev. Mr. Koehler; a recitation on "A Wife's Death," by Miss Greenly. Mrs. Syle concluded the exercises by reading a poem entitled "The Clock on the Stairs," written by Poet Longfellow, gracefully in signs. Mr. Hanson tickled those who took in the entertainment, and amused the audience, with a report of criticisms. Every one enjoyed it a great deal.

The members of the Mutual Baseball Club, being disbanded for the season, have secured a good-sized room for their social meetings, on Spring Garden Street, below Franklin Street.

Three or four members of Apollo Club have decided to be present at the deaf-mutes' ball in New York, on January 28th.

Raffle tickets for a French mantle clock with a bronze statue are out for sale. It will be pulled for on Saturday evening, December 20th.

Miss Katie Arnold informed the writer last Thursday evening that she will leave her position in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf on December 1st, to make preparations for a "happy wedded life."

A number of lectures are to be held in Apollo Club's head-quarters during this winter. Come and patronize them liberally.

THE RECORDER.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 17, 1890.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

Rev. Job. Turner informs a friend that he thinks of travelling around the world.

Miss Bertha Treat, of Frankfort, Me., will spend the winter with her mother in New York.

It is said that William A. Jackson will lecture before the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, on Wednesday, November 26th.

Mr. George Walters, of Sandhill, N. Y., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry J Lalonde, of Oswego, N. Y., during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kuckens, of Hoboken, N. J., are going to visit the Trenton School on Thanksgiving day. They were married last year on Thanksgiving.

A case of scarlet fever, has been discovered in the Arkansas Deaf-Mutes Institution. Principal Frank D. Clarke is doing all in his power to prevent its spread.

On Saturday afternoon, of November 8th, Mr. W. Jenkins, Principal of the Trenton School, visited Mr. and Mrs. John Kuckens. They were exceedingly glad to see him.

Miss F. Bucher, of Newark, N. J., will visit her brother and his wife in New York on Thanksgiving day. They lives at Third Avenue near 96th Street. She will stay there for a few days.

A speciman of the Canadian tramp made himself obnoxious in various places in Clayton, N. Y., last Tuesday night. He gave the name of Lewis Welch, a deaf-mute, and carried on conversation by means of signs and a slate and pencil. On being put out of one place, he threatened to set fire to the town and was promptly locked up. He was shipped back to Canada the following day.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Two Games Won.

THE LIT.—STRAY NOTES.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Two very interesting games of football were played during the past week, neither of which, however, being participated in by the first eleven. On Monday the Columbus College team came up to play with an eleven from the Sophomore class. The boys of '93 completely routed their opponents with a score of 22 to 4 made in two 20-minute halves. Stewart made two touch downs, and Tilton and Seaton, one each, from all of which Odom kicked three goals. The other game was between the Washington Heights and the second Kendalls, on Friday. This proved an unlucky day—for the W. H.'s. They lost the game by a score of 12 to 0. The points for the Kendalls were made by Rives, '93, and Howard, '95, each scoring a touch down, from one of which a goal was kicked by Odom, '93. The additional two points were made through a safety by the visitors. The second team has shown great improvement, and it is to be regretted that there are not more clubs in the city for them to compete with. The first eleven gets most of its peactice from the second, and the latter would feel more encouraged, if it were possible for them to frequently play with teams nearer their own strength. But in this respect the first eleven is not much better off. The Columbia Athletics and the Georgetown team are the only clubs in Washington of our strength. Repeated efforts, both by letter and person, to arrange games with these two teams during the past week have failed, in the case of Georgetown promises being made that were not kept. We go to Annapolis next Saturday, which fact would make a few games with strong teams of great value to us.

At the meeting of the Literary Society on Friday evening last, Mr. Lange, '92, delivered an essay on Count Tolstoi and his works. A spirited debate on the subject as to whether cremation was preferable to burial was then engaged in by Messrs. DeLong, '93, and Sheridan, 94, in the affirmative, and Messrs. Stewart, '93, and Allard, '94, in the negative. The *graveness* of the subject did not prevent a very *heated* discussion of it. The applause that followed each particularly brilliant effort, was heard even as far as Faculty Row. The judges decided from the facts and arguments presented that the most preferable method of "returning to dust" was by means of cremation, and awarded the debate to the affirmative side. "The Farmer and his Visitor" was the subject of a dialogue between Messrs. Pyle, '93, and Holtz, '94, in which onions and potatoes took a prominent place. Mr. Stafford, '93, rendered in a creditable manner "Napoleon's Farewell at Fontainebleau," and ended the programme.

The "Chalk-talk" of Prof. Little, Monday evening, was a very entertaining exhibition of skill with the crayon. The metamorphoses were particularly surprising, such "feats" as changing a bee into a donkey, an apple into a robin, being examples. Such exhibitions are especially fitting for deaf audiences, and we hope there will be more in kind.

The reading-room has received a copy of the Louisiana *Pelican*, bearing at the head of its editorial column the name of Shuey, '90. There is nothing dull about that paper: it shows the energetic pen of its editor in every oirginal item. Mr. Shuey's name also appears as teacher of the first class in the school of which the *Pelican* is the organ.

Instead of playing the Kendalls, as we were lead to believe they would, the Georgetowns had a game with Swarthmore College at Capitol Park yesterday. Quite a number of Kendallites were witnesses, and it filled their bosoms with delight to see the little Swarthmorians run all around their gigantic antagonists and end the game with a score of 22 to 0.

An illustration of the inefficiency of our postal service has just come to light. Lange, '92, received a letter from Chicago the other day. This fact in itself is not surprising; but when it is stated that the lettter left Chicago September 26th, it is. The envelope was directed to "Kendall Green, D. C.," but some postal official had scratched the D. C., altering the address to Massachusetts.

Whildin, '92, has been appointed by the board of the Athletic Association to act as captain of the second eleven, vice Tilton, '93, resigned.

The physical measurements were completed Friday. The gymnasium is now fairly started on its season's work. The wearing of rubber-soled shoes has been made complusory, and a large order was taken for the Goodyear Rubber Company.

Quite a number of the students formed a theatre party last evening, and attended Mansfield's production of "Dr. Jeckyl and Mr. Hyde."

It is a late bit of news, but the young ladies of the college have formed a tennis club to be known as "The Young Ladies' Lawn-Tennis Club of the National Deaf-Mute College." They pronounce as canards the reported formation of a branch of the H. O. S. S. and the organization of a Ramblers' Club. They go out to walk for recreation, and not under the direction of club.

W. B.
NATIONAL COLLEGE, Nov. 17, '90.

Ontario Institution.

CLIMBING UP—THANKSGIVING FESTIVITIES—FOOTBALL GAMES—MISCELLANEOUS.

WE are experiencing one of the mildest autumns in the history of our country. November is now half gone, and we have had very little frosty weather, and certainly not an excess of moisture. The pupils are making the most of this kind of weather in out-door sports.

Somebody, writing to the JOURNAL from the McKay Institution at Montreal, speaks in a lachrymose tone about the "biggest toads" and "greatest croakers." They will excuse us for not recognizing their size and importance in the "puddle." We have heard a good deal of their croaking, but did not regard them as much more than an ordinary tadpole.

The following clipped from a Winnipeg, Man., paper, shows that our genial friend, McDermid, is getting along in his new field of labor, just about as we predicted he would:

"The Grand Jury experienced great pleasure in visiting the Deaf and Dumb Institute and the Winnipeg general hospital. In the former, an examination of the comfortable arrangements and the admirable system of educating mute children in attendance, proclaim the whole Institution a monument of true philanthropy to our province. They cannot refrain from expressing their appreciation of the competence of Mr. McDermid, the gentleman in charge of the Institute."

The result of the first snow-storm, which came last week, is seen in the debilitated condition of a number of teachers and pupils. Sore throats, bad colds, stiff joints, etc., are on the list of miseries; but we are pleased to learn that all the victims are in a fair way to complete victory.

Thanksgiving Day in Canada fell upon November 6th, and it was ushered in with coolness, under skies inclined to gray. Of sourse, it was a holiday, and our two hundred and fifty odd pupils revelled all the morning in savory anticipations of turkey, and the usual graces of a Thanksgiving dinner table. In the absence of Mr. Coleman, who is confined to the house with the incipient "Grip," Mr. Balis held a short service in the chapel at eleven, the pupils adjourning to their playgrounds afterward.

Dinner safely disposed of, our senior football team made ready to meet the team from Albert College, and played a good game, of which an account is herewith inclosed.

After supper, all the pupils, resident teachers, officers and a few guests, assembled in the large dining-room for an evening of fun and frolic, Mrs. Balis contributing some new games, which proved very acceptable. At nine o'clock, all received bags of candy, nuts, raisins and apples, and soon after the "small fry" were carried off to bed, thoroughly tired out, and content to go. The older boys and girls remained until the stroke of ten, when all ranged up in line, and bade one another good night, and soon the great room was empty. Then entered a score of boys with brooms and hand-barrows, and they speedily restored the room to temporary neatness; waiters followed and ranged chairs and tables in accustomed places, spread clothes and dishes in short order, and presto! all traces of the Thanksgiving Day party and its joys gave place to routine law and order. One bit of fun was introduced by Mr. Mathison, who had Miss James take the floor, and mimic one boy after the other in all his motions, so far as a lady could do so, but when one of them wound up by walking off the scene upon his hands, she gave up in disgust, and sought shelter amid the rear ranks for good.

The company was altoghther joyous and unrestrained, yet perfectly decorous and orderly, which could not be said of the same number of ordinary boys and girls brought together for amusement. It is probably owing to the influence emanating from the head our Principal, whose uniform cheeriness and practical good nature sets every one at ease, and begets a like spirit in both officers and pupils; and also pervades the entire household from the kitchen to the office, and away to the farm, the lodge and the water works engine-room.

A new class is being formed. The room is prepared and the slates and desks have arrived, and are being put into position. Prof. Balis will take charge, while Mrs. Balis will instruct the class formely taught by Prof. Greene.

Water color studies have been added to the drawing class instruction, and perhaps at some future time, they may advance towards oil painting.

The Bursarship is still unfilled. No appointment as yet been officially made public. Mr. Mathison wires up needed supplies through the telephone; so all creature comforts are well attended to.

A liberal grant was made to supply new uniforms to the Athletic Association. Part of the outht is finished, and was in use in the recent contest. The rest will be finished as soon as the girls in the sewing class can attend to it. The boys feel encouraged, and so they ought, as every requirement for their physical culture is liberally supplied.

Hallowe'en is past, all was quiet here. Three years ago a too liberal use of rotten eggs, cabbages, beets etc., pelted indiscriminately at any one who attempted to stop the damage going on, caused Mr. Mathison to draw the line, effectually quashing an abused custom.

Plenty of legitimate amusement is allowed without the thoughtless destruction of property, or the reckless disregard for life or limb, which formerly characterized the frolics. On this evening, both boys and girls were quiet at their studies as usual.

Ever since the last football match, in which they were defeated, our boys were anxious to again enter the lists to prove their superior right to consider themselves the leading club of the district. The Albert College boys seemed so happy over their little victory, and so fond of making the most of it that it seemed cruel to cut short their little season of egotistic bombast. A challenge for the return match was issued immediately after the first game. Two weeks passed without an answer. Subsequent inquiry brought the news that the Alberts' captain had been "laid out" since the match, and was not able to play. He ran foul of McEwen on one of his rushes up the right way, and Mac was bound to stop him, hurt or no hurt.

On Thanksgiving Day, November 6th, they sent word that they were ready, and would play two matches. They came in the afternoon on foot and in vans accompanied by quite a number of the lady students of the college. "Now we will fix them," was the silent comment passed round among our boys. At 2:30 P.M., their second eleven lined out on the field, and our juniors showed up in front. From the start, it was clearly seen our boys had them in hand; they kept the ball within the Alberts' territory all through the first half, but no scoring was done. After ends were changed, our kids had it very much their own way, and in ten minutes, a foul was claimed and allowed near the Alberts' goal, and McIsaac, who took the kick off, neatly lifted the ball over the heads of the Alberts' defence, and amid a chorus of yells, the ball went through, scoring a goal that could not be disputed. The game went on, and soon with a rush, our forwards carried the ball through again. The referee would not allow this, as a foul had been claimed by one of our boys before the ball went through. No other scoring was done, and at the end of an hour, the game was cut short, to allow the seniors to have a full swing before dark. When the crack players of both Institutions met on the field, the game was equal. The Alberts clearly showed that they had little hopes of victory, while our fellows went into it with some of their old time vim and self-confidence. Since the last match, two or three weak points on the team have been strengthened, and some "new blood" put into the defence, making it almost impregnable against such forwards as the Alberts could bring up. After fifteen minutes' play, Summers, the fastest player on the forward line, got hurt, and had to retire, much to the disappointment of the team, who missed him greatly. Both teams were working hard, neither side having much advantage, until after ends were changed. The forwards called together, and with a combined rush, fairly bore over the Alberts' defence, and scored. Another victory! Darkness now began to gather, and our lads having the advantage, stood on the defence, which the Alberts in vain attempted to down. Godbold, their captain, made several fine runs up the right way, passing two or three of our boys, and sometimes neatly centring the ball in front of our goal, where Fraser was sure to send it down field with a strong kick; but more often, he met a snag, when he struck our left half back, Pettit, who, though a small boy, several times bowled the big fellow over, much to his discomfiture; for were not the ladies looking on, and was he not poising as a hero. After the match, the city boys went home very quietly; all the cheering was on the other side this time. Our boys hope still to have another try before winter sets in.

J. J. Sheehy, of Hasbrouck Street, exhibits two very pretty oil paintings in the window of Grenzebach's drug store, in the Academy of Music building. One is a fruit piece, the other a marine view.—*Newburgh Register.*

Mrs. Martha M. Hartpense, of Philapelphia, sent a large framed portrait of Vice-President Morton, her brother, to Memorial Hall, Deerfield, Mass. Mr. Morton and Mrs. Hartpense have many relatives living in Deerfield, being great-grand-children of Nathan Frary, who owned and occupied the old house, now being fitted up by Miss C. Baker, one of their relatives. Among their relatives is Mrs. H. M. Whittlesey, *nee* Stebbins, of Deerfield, who is also a great-grand-daughter of this same Nathan Frary.

Michael McLaughlin of Greenbush delivered a very interesting lecture before the Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society on "Life of Josephine in West Indies," last evening. Last Thursday evening a deaf-mute Society was organized in Albany with the following officers: Myron Palmer, president; M. Kendrick, vice-president; Miss May Henry, Secretary; Miss Bella DeWillegar, tresurer; T. Carlman, sergeant-at-arms. Some of Troy's deaf-mute society were present, giving them a helping hand. The Troy society will hold a series of debates and lectures with the Albany society there and here alternately.—*Northern Budget.*

NEW YORK.

A New Departure.

BY THE ADELPHI LITERARY UNION.

Notes on Social Happenings and Personal Mention.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

A week ago the plans and expectations of the members comprising the Adelphi Literary Union of Deaf-Mutes were not of the same character as they are to-day. A variety of reasons accounts for this. Poor encouragement may be put down as the principle.

The Adelphi Literary Union will, however, continue to exist as an organization of Catholic deaf-mutes. It will endeavor to encourage a Catholic influence among deaf-mutes of that denomination and while doing this, it will be an entirely independent organization. It will pay its way as it goes along. Indeed, it has already leased handsomely furnished and conveniently located accommodations in which to hold weekly meetings. In other respects it will be similar in character to other literary organization of deaf-mutes. The Lyceum Lodge Rooms at No. 498 Third Avenue, two doors below Thirty-fourth Street have been engaged at what may be termed a fancy price. That is commendable in a deaf-mute organization scarcely two months in existence. Here the Adelphi Literary Union holds forth on the first and third Thursdays, and fourth Saturday of each month. This was all decided at a special meeting held last Saturday evening in the room mentioned. To celebrate the new departure, an event that resolves itself into the form of a lecture will be held on the evening of Saturday, November 29th. Arrangements are now under way to secure the services of Mr. Daniel Ward in that capacity. The price of admission on this occasion has been fixed at the small sum of ten cents. An opportunity to enjoy the lecture and inspect the new accommodations of the Union will be afforded the people of plenty and those of moderate means. Doors are opened at 7:15. Ladies will find the room as comfortable as their own parlors. The building wherein the room is situated belongs to the Lorillard estate. The sale of that estate forbids strictly the renting of ground stores to liquor dealers. That assures the surroundings are perfectly in accordance with people of refined tastes. The Third Avenue L Station is but twenty yards distant from the entrance. From Sixth Avenue, the walk through Thirty-fourth Street is characterized by broad and clean sidewalks and rows of aristocratic mansions. The union extends a cordial invitation to all deaf-mutes to attend the lecture, and prepare themselves for an inspection of the new meeting room, in which other lectures and debates are to follow. Tickets are in the hands of members, or can be purchased at door on the evening of the 29th.

On the evening of Tuesday, November 11th, the fourth reception and entertainment of the Edenia Social took place at Everett Hall, Brooklyn. Mrs. Z. Henriques, mother of one of Brooklyn's deaf-mute daughters, is a leading spirit in the organization, which is a purely social one. Last year it did much to help the Gallaudet Home, devoting part of the proceeds of an entertainment for that institution. The event just held comprised theatricals and dancing. A pleasant stage performance was given from 8 till near 10 P.M. Ed. Whalen was one of the performers, and received well-bestowed applause. His dancing was pronounced exceptionally clever by a large part of the audieuce. Dancing followed immediately after the entertainment, the grand march being led by Mr. J. L. Eggar and lady. Among the deaf-mutes in attendance were: Misses Rachel, Lackas, Rosenthal and sister, Kobskinsky, and Messrs. Henriques, Wm. Morris, Jacobs, Knox, Blake, Jordan, Whalen, and "Uncle Jim O'Neil."

An individual dropped into a down-town printing office, one day last week. He carried a small box, with a lid opening on top. The foreman has of late been particularly bothered with ihe rasping sounds of "Want to buy" from peddlers, who had shoe-laces, matches, soap, and other articles to dispose of. He heard no sound in this instance. Instead, he was handed a piece of paper, on which was neatly written the fact the bearer had shoe-blacking for sale, and wanted to earn sufficient to support a family with the proceeds. He proved to be a deaf-mute. An old-timer at that. His silvery locks bespoke his age. But his step was that of a young man. His face bore a ruddy color, and by name he introduced himself as William Weeks, of East 13th Street, New York. It was in the forties that he left school, and remembered when Dr. I. L. Peet was a mere boy. That was in the old Fiftieth Street School. His sales per day bring him an average profit of between $1.50 and $1.75. He would prefer other employment, it seems, but in failing to get it, saw no harm in his present occupation. It was good to see how he sneered at the idea of having to seek charity. And his kind consideration for not wishing to burden Dr. Gallaudet in appeals for work, would have been creditable to many young men, who lack the courage to try for themselves. He remembered well several of the old-timers mentioned to him.

The Manhattan Athletic Cross-Country team held one of the runs on the morning of the 16th inst. The pack was led by Tommy Conneff, the famed little Irish runner. Among the others was Fred. Meinken, who kept well up with the rest. The trail led over the Fort George course. In all some seven miles were traversed.

Foot-ball, despite our opinion on it being not suitable to deaf-mutes, is receiving considerable attention. The Yale-Princeton game on Thanksgiving day will receive the patronage of a large contingent from New York and Brooklyn. The mutes of the latter city feel elated over the idea that the game takes place in their city. Princeton is the favorite among the majority. Yale, however, has plenty of backers, who predict her chances to win are excellent.

Considerable notice was given in several of the daily papers to the marriage of Miss Lizzie Kernan and Mr. J. W. Lyons, in Brooklyn on Nov. 12th. The event occurred in the Churh of St. Charles Borromeo. Rev. Father Ward, who has tied several deaf-mute nuptial knots, officiated on this occasion. He was assisted by Rev. Father McCarthy of St. Augustine's Church. The maid of honor was a sister of the bride, Miss Nina Kernan, the groom's best man being his brother, Mr. Mortimer Lyon. Frank Hayden, John Magilligar and Chas. O'Shaughnessey acted a ushers. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of the relatives and friends of the contracting parties. Among there were not less than twenty deaf-mutes. Mr. and Mrs. Lyon left immediately after the ceremony on a brief bridal tour. They were the recipients of many handsome wedding presents, and are now enjoying nuptial bliss in a snug and prettily furnished flat in the City of Churches.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Pownall are considering seriously the prospect of making a change in their place of residence. They may leave Brooklyn, and take up their abode on the upper West side of New York. It will be more convenient for Mr. Pownall, who is an artist on glass in the employ of J. & R. Lamb, the widely known church furnishers and decorators. As the Treasurer of the Adelphi Union, Mr. Pownall meets every requirement.

Charles Bothner and his bicycle soared in and out of the long line of speedy trotters and handsome turnouts that lined upper Seventh Avenue, on the 16th inst., in a manner that predicted he was becoming a veteran roadster.

The editor of the *German Welt-Blatt*, is down with a serious attack of heart trouble. He has courage, however, and hopes to be able to get out the next issue of his paper on time.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

MISS NORA HALLORAN recently gave a very pleasant party at his home on Smith Street, to her hearing and deaf-mute friends. It was in the wee sma' hours before the merry company departed for their various homes. All declared that they had spent the evening very socially with each other, and highly complimented Miss Nora Halloran for having successfully entertained them. Among those present were Messrs. Richard F. Driscoll, Thomas Driscoll, Thomas Halloran, Fred. Wilcox, John E. Klein and Philip Mane, Jr., Misses Nora White, Bridget Stillwell, Mamie Hanavan, Maggie Patterson, Emma Briel and Nora Halloran.

Mr. H. John Lent, who is employed as a Lumber Inspector for Kirk, Christy Co., of this city, bids fair to become a benedict. On the 6th of November last, he sailed for Hamburg, Germany, on the steamer *Columbia* of the Hamburg Line. On his return he will settle down to house keeping on Northampton Street, Buffalo, N. Y., where he owns a fine two-story frame cottage. Messrs. Philip Mane and John G. Mislin, who are also employed by the same firm, extend to him their warmest congratulations.

Mr. Fred. Wilcox, of this city, contemplates visiting cousins in Port Jervis and New York City; and on his return he will stop at several points along the route in New York State. As soon as he returns, he will at once resume work at the Buffalo Hardware Co., as a moulder.

Many surprise parties have taken place in this city, the victims, being mostly young ladies. As nothing has been written about these happy events for the JOURNAL, I will try and give a few names of those who were tendered surprise parties. The first one was tendered to Miss Lizzie Vollrath, last October by, her admiring friends; the second victim was Mr Joseph Schlageter. The last one was given very recently, but I am unable to give an account of it.

KING PHILIP.

Nov. 11, '90.

John F. Partington and Louis Lyons made a pleasant trip to Sailor's Snug Harbor, Staten Island, last Sunday. Mr. Partington was in Bay Shore, L. I., visiting his friend, John Van Nort, for three days, a fortnight since.

FANWOOD.

"Across the Dark Continent."

A FAITHFUL EMPLOYE DEAD.

Our Trip to the Fair.

(*From our Fanwood Correspondent.*)

THE members of the Literary Association were treated to a very interesting lecture last Saturday evening, by Prof. T. F. Fox, who chose as his subject "Emin Pasha Rescued by Stanley." Previous to the lecture, Miss Boyd recited in beautiful and expressive signs, "On Linden when the sun was low," and this was followed by the *critique*, prepared by Mr. John Hogan, which was very carefully and judiciously written.

Prof. Fox opened his lecture with a reference to the general interest with which Stanley and his exploits are regarded. He then outlined the early career of Stanley. He was born in 1840, near the old city of St. Asaph, in Flintshire, Wales. His parents' names were Rowland; the name of "Stanley" was assumed by him in accordance with the wishes of a gentleman who adopted and brought him to this country in the thirteenth year of his age. As his adopted father was a resident in New Orleans, young Henry found himself, in the period of the Civil War, serving in the Confederate ranks. When the war ended, we find him traveling in Asia Minor and Turkey, and then as correspondent of the New York *Herald*, attached to the English army that Lord Napier led into Abyssinia. His letters excited general attention, and in 1869 he again distinguished himself as a war correspondent during the earliest uprising in Spain.

This daring and gentle missionary, whose revelations of the possibilities of Africa here interested all nations, in his work and himself, had been given up for several years as one more martyr in the service of mankind. Having succeeded in finding and relieving Livingstone, he founded a Free State as a breakwater against that sin of all infamies—the slave trade. He crossed the continent of Africa, opened the mysteries of lakes and streams, and reduced to geographical certainty the problem of the ages—the source of the Nile.

These grand performances would seem to have entitled this gifted explorer to rest and peace. But a Governor, his army and his province were situated in the dark unknown, beleagured by fanatical and bloodthirsty foes. They must be rescued, and Stanley appears and volunteers to be the deliverer a second time. He succeeds. The great powers of Europe take the territories brought to light by his discoveries and divide them among themselves, for the relief of their overflowing populations and the building up of greater Germanies and Englands upon the fertile plateaus and along the rich valleys of the Dark Continent. The dangers which threatened civilization itself are indefinitely postponed by the opening of these new fields for settlement and enterprise, the savage nations of Africa will be redeemed, and the earth enriched and Heaven recruited.

You will now comprehend the cause of the anthem of universal applause when Stanley, after years of absence, reappears, bringing back to safety and home Emin Pasha and his followers.

In 1879 Ismail, the Khedive of Egypt, got his country helplessly into debt, and shortly after his nation was roused into semi-insurrection by the appearance of the Madhi, who claimed to be a sort of second Mahomet. In this difficulty, England took the direction of Egyptian affairs, and her troops were sent to the aid of the Egyptian government. At this point the famous, but ill-fated, General Gordon appears. From 1874 to 1876 he had been working on the upper Soudan conciliating natives, crushing slave caravans, destroying slave drivers and extending the authority of Egypt. But he was finally surrounded by Arabs at Khartoum, and in January 26th, 1885, died a soldier's death at the post of duty, having been given over to the Madhi by treachery. Among others whom Gordon employed as Governors of the various provinces under his viceregal government was one Edward Schnitzler, a German, born in Oppeln, Prussia, of Jewish parentage. In 1875 he went to Khartoum, and being a medical doctor, was employed by Gordon Pasha in that capacity. He assumed the title of Emin Effendi Hakim—the faithful physician. In 1878 he was promoted to Bey, and appointed Governor of the Equatorial Province of Ha-tal-astiva, which rendered into English, means Equatoria, at a salary of £50 per month. The insurrection following the defeat of Gordon shut Emin Pasha from all help, and hence the expedition to rescue him.

Mr. Fox gave a minute description of the *personale* of the expedition, the hardships and main incidents, the meeting of Stanley and Emin, and the return to Yambusa with the melancholy fate of Bartellot and Jamison.

At the conclusion a vote of thanks was tendered to the lecturer. Owing to the lateness of the evening, the rest of the exercises were dispensed with.

Mr. John Lutz, who has been connected with the Institution for the past twenty years, first as gardener and later of the grading and ornamenting of the roads leading to the Institution, died at the German Hospital on Friday at 5 o'clock P.M. The funeral service was held in the chapel on Sunday afternoon, and conducted by Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet. After reciting the Lord's Prayer, the High Class girls signed "Just as I am." The Dr. then delivered a very touching sermon, in which he made reference to the work that the deceased had done for the Institution. Besides the Superintendent and some of the teachers, officers, and pupils, there was present many of the relatives and friends. The interment took place in Woodlawn. In the death of Mr. Lutz, the Institution loses a most reliable man, who was never absent from his post of duty, except on account of sickness. The boys held him in high esteem and placed a beautiful anchor of white roses on the casket.

Another marriage of former pupils of this Institution was that which took place in Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday last, between Miss Lizzie T. J. Kernan and John W. Lyons. We extend to them our congratulations.

Max Miller, of Boston, Mass., has again become a resident of this city, and on Sunday was the guest of the High Class boys.

Our matron, Mrs. S. L. Henry, left on Monday evening for Pine View, Fauquier Co., Va. She was suddenly called there by the illness of her brother. She may be gone for two weeks or more.

The criticism on foot-ball by "Montague Tigg" in the last issue of the JOURNAL should not have been made. We are led to believe that "Montague Tigg" does not understand how foot-ball of the present day is played, else he would not have, for a single moment, attempted to form such an opinion. "Montague Tigg" refers to the game played here on Election Day as being too rough. The game, in particular, was not a regular one. It was between our eleven and a scrub team of fifteen made up of graduates and pupils, most of whom know very little of the rules governing the game, and lasted only for a few minutes. Our regular eleven are coached by Mr. Thomas F. Fox, the captain of the team, and who, from long experience, is able to keep them up to the now more scientific method of playing the game. "Montague Tigg," no doubt, meant well in his belief from the vague information he obtained, but, by careful investigation, he will be able to see for himself that the game is bound to become popular year after year, as it is a very healthy sport to indulge in, when played in harmony.

By the kind invitation of the managers of the American Institute Exhibit Co., the pupils visited the Fair on Friday last. Now the much-repeated query, "Are we going to the Fair this year," has ceased to bore us. The route that the pupils were taken to the Fair was the same as last year—by Cable R.R. from 162d Street, via 3d Avenue Horse R.R. from 125th Street to the Fair. Great credit is due to Supt. Brainerd, and others for the able management in conducting the pupils to and fro. No incident occurred to mar a day profitably spent in gazing at the many new inventions that are annually added to the exhibits. We can positively say that all, without exception, who attended, enjoyed the visit very much.

A. QUAD

WESTERN ONTARIO.

AGAIN the cheerful days are gone, and the sombre dreary days are upon us that is a reminder that is rapidly approaching.

November 5th, was Guy Fawkes' Day. At the close of the day's work I took a little trip to Berlin in anticipation of having a pleasant time with my friends. On my arrival there I was met by a crowd of ten deaf-mutes. Immediately I invited them to celebrate the detection of the gunpowder plot, by an oyster supper at my expense. Indeed they enjoyed themselves constantly in consuming the luscious bivalve, and then talked and chatted until midnight, when they dispersed to their homes, I having stopped at Emil Gottlieb's place for the night. Those who participated in the supper were Andrew S. Waggoner, Arthur E. Hollis, William Rose, Henry and Emil Gottlieb, Louis Koehler and myself.

The next day was a National holiday—Thanksgiving Day, which was celebrated throughout the Dominion. We spent the morning in chatting and seeing friends in town, and in the afternoon we went to the Berlin Association's grounds to witness a great football match. The contestants were one team representing the Western Association and another representing all Toronto (or Central Association), and both were very evenly matched. They were struggling for the holding of the Caledonia Cup, which is to be contested for every year between these two associations. The match was very fast, and no doubt one of the best ever witnessed in Canada, which resulted in a draw, each side scoring two goals when the full time was called. So the cup will remain for another year with the present holders, the Western Association. We were very much interested in the match, never minding our shivering with the cold. And at seven o'clock, I boarded my train homewards, bidding my friends good-bye, after a most enjoyable time spent in Berlin.

Chas. Golds and Miss Kate Stemn spent Thanksgiving Day in the neighborhood of Stratford, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hoy, of Avonton. John Noyes, of Lakeside, also was present with them.

Charles Pettiford, of Guelph, paid a short visit to Berlin on November 5th, and returned home the same evening, and went the next day to Brantford to seek the jollities with the mutes in that city.

I was mistaken in my last correspondence when I stated that Arthur E. Hollis had obtained a job on the Berlin *Daily News*. He was only helping the voters' lists out in that office for three weeks, and is at present idling away his time at his home in St. Marys. Perhaps he will get a regular position before long.

Henry Gottlieb moved into Berlin on November 1st, and is all right again with his legs.

Louis Koehler has been ordered by a Berlin doctor to wear dark eyeglasses at present to prevent his eyes getting the chance of becoming blind. This does not interfere with his work at his trade.

During this Autumn the Berlin Football Rangers, of which Andrew S. Waggoner is one of the players, have done their work well, adding victory after victory to their already too long string. On October 11th, they beat Ayer by one goal to none, and on the 21st, sent Seaforth home in disgrace by 3 to 2, winning the pennant of the Western District. On November 1st, the Varsity team of Toronto, who had secured the championship for that city, came up to Berlin to contest with the Rangers for the Western championship, and succeeded in defeating them by a close score of three goals to two. On the 8th, the Rangers went down to play the return and final match in Toronto and were again defeated by the Varsity players by 3 to 0, though they played a very strong game. It is evident the Rangers have lost several of their old players of late and their places have been taken by the "young colts." That club is a very old one, having been in existence for upwards of twenty years. The match in Toronto was witnessed by three deaf-mutes of that city, namely, Charles A. Elliott, Alfred Feast and Jonathan Gates. Mr. Waggoner also met several other mutes before he returned to Berlin. I am pleased to hear that Mr. R. C. Slater has settled himself in Toronto at present, notwithstanding the alleged misrepresentation on my part as to the cause of his return from that wilderness.

TIDINGS.

NEBRASKA.

The deaf-mutes hereabouts are as calm as the grave, but we will get up sufficient courage to scribble something interesting.

The hopeful outlook at Lincoln, Neb., is very good to get up the Literary Society. It is hoped that for the benefit of the Educational advantages that can be drived from such a society in the near future we will have one.

Mr. John M. Chowins, an English deaf-mute, machinist by trade, on account of a toothache, for a while was unable to attend to his business, but we are glad to say that he has got over it now, and goes about his business as if toothache and the like had never bothered him.

Mr. D. G. White, of Unadilla, Neb., has returned from his extended Western trip, and is now getting along nicely with his business under his own management, too.

Mrs. Julia Marshall has just gone to Valparaiso, Neb., where she intends to remain all the winter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards. Her children are at the Omaha School.

"Choz Tozz," your Kansas correspondent, made a mistake when he said that Mr. Ed. Hollis, lately of Cheyenne, Co., Kan., bought his "wicked team of mules" in Missouri. Ed. says he never was in Missouri, therefore couldn't have purchased the team there.

Martha Krause, of Holt Co., Kan., moved out here last Spring, where she intends to make her future home. The deaf-mutes heartily welcomed her. She was formerly a student at New York.

Mr. E. J. Ferris, who has been roaming over the Southern States, is back again, and settled down to steady work once more. The deaf-mutes hereabouts would like to know of his travelling and incidents in the Sunny South.

Mr. Ed. Hollis would like to know the address of his classmate, Jonah Evans.

Mr. James Boone, of Utica, Neb., is in search of a deaf-mute hand at husking.

Quite a member of the deaf-mutes talk of going to Omaha and Council Bluffs to spend Christmas and New Year.

Mr. James H. Chowins contemplates making a trip to England in the near future.

Mr. N. L. Chinnock, af Dewitt, Neb., a giant deaf-mute, who is a first class farmer, says that his crop this season is almost a total failure.

Mr. James Cowperthwaite, also of Dewitt, Neb., is devoting himself exclusively to farm work. He is probably the oldest farmer in Nebraska. He is seventy-one years old, and was educated at Philadelphia, Pa.

HOOSIER.

LINCLON, NEB., 11-12-'90

COLUMBUS.

Dr. A. G. Byers Dead.

A MASQUERADE PARTY.

(*From our Columbus Correspondent.*)

The spirit of Rev. Dr. A. G. Byers passed to Him who gave it, about nine o'clock Monday evening, and thus ended the career of one of Ohio's most prominent workers in the field of Charities and Correction. Not only throughout the State, but through the whole country was he widely known, having been secretary of the State Board of Charities, and prominently indentified with the work of the National Association of Charities and Correction and the National Prison Congress. His last work was in presiding over the deliberations of the National Conference of Charities and Corrections, at Baltimore last May, and since then his health steadily declined. Dr. Byers was a native of Uniontown, Pa., having been born in 1826. He received a medical edaucation at Washington, that State, but this profession not suiting his tastes, he entered the ministry identifying himself with the Methodist church. He removed to Portsmouth this State in 1847, beginning his work for Christ at Gallipolis. He entered the army, as Chaplain of the Thirty-Third O. V. I., serving for eighteen months, when he returned home in ill-health, the result from exposure. For six years, he was Chaplain of the Ohio Penitentiary and upon the creation of the State Board of Charities, in 1867, he was chosen its secretary, which position he held up to the time of his death. The funeral services over the deceased were held Thursday forenoon, at the Third Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, the institution being represented by Mr. Patterson and Mr. Atwood, a beautiful floral tribute in the form of an anchor resting on a mound of flowers being sent along. Farewell friend of the deaf, this form and kindly greeting me shall no more meet, but they work and interest for our class shall long stand as a monument to us.

A recent Lima, Ohio, paper says:

The death of the two year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Stebelton occurred Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, after a short illness. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence on the St. Johns road, and the remains were interred at Woodlawn Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Stebleton are both graduates of the Institution, and in the loss of their little daughter have sincere sympathy of their many friends. Mrs. Edwin Conger with her two children arrived here to-day to remain until Monday, when she will go to South Lebanon to make an extended visit with her parents.

Covington, Kentucky, is not a good place for fellows when caught in trouble to try and get out of it by means of the deaf and dumb dodge, as witness the following:

William Parrish went into a Covington bar room yesterday and asked for a drink. He was arrested for street begging, and Judge Athey sent him up for thirty days, despite his trying to play the deaf and dumb act in the Court room.

Concerning J. C. Chester and his alleged invention enabling the deaf to hear and talk, no one here seems to have heard of him except through the press. We have taken the trouble to search the records of the institution, and if he has been a pupil of a school for the deaf it was not here, as his name is not in the books, which it would be had he been in attendance two years as he claims.

An announcement appeared on the bulletin Wednesday, that a sociable for the two Academic and five Grammar classes would be given on the evening of the 14th, from 7 to 9. This piece of information caused the youngsters of both sexes to delight, for it was unexpected and good news. Promptly at the given time found the boys over in the girls' play-room mingling with the fair sex and for nearly two hours games and mirth ruled supreme. The crowd was of just such porportions as to make the room comfortable, and it must be said a more orderly party has not been held for a long time. A few minutes before nine o'clock orders were given to be seated. Next waiters came around with well-filled baskets of apples and doughnuts, which were generously distributed, and then—well, good night! and thus ended the first sociable for the present school year.

The season's enjoyments among the deaf was inaugurated Monday evening, in the form of a masquerade party given by Mrs. E. T. King in honor of her husband, who was utterly unaware of the descent made upon his home, until called down stairs into the parlor and found it filled with friends whom he was unable to recognize for a long while. A score or more persons were in attendance, and until ten o'clock made time pass pleasantly in games and otherwise. One of the features of the occasion was the spread provided for the guests, it was fit for a king to sit down to, and all pronounced Mrs. King a number one hostess.

Following are the names of some of the maskers and the characters assumed: Miss Mary Dundon, "Night," Miss Nellie Dundon, "Duchess;" Miss May Elsey, "Columbia;" Miss Mary Canover, "Old Woman in Black;" Miss Hazeltine, "Bridget;" Miss Voelkel, in a pretty costume as "May Queen;" Mrs. A. H. Schory was likewise attractive as a "Fairy Queen;" Miss Henry, "Chinese Belle;" Mrs. Willing, "Witch;" Miss Biggam, "Lady in Black;" Mr. P. P. Pratt, "Dr. Mary Walker;" Mr. Ed. Dundon, "Dude;" Willie Rose, "Fat old Woman;" Mr. Charles, "Bicycler;" A. B. Greener, "Uncle Sam;" Miss McLain, "Servant." Others present but not masked were, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. McGregor, Mr. A. H. Schory, Mrs. A. B. Greener, Mr. and Miss Davis, Mr. and Miss Butler, and several others whose names we could not learn.

A notable event in Columbus during the week was the banquet given to Hon. Allen G. Thurman, in honor of his 77th birthday, on Thursday evening. United States Senators, Congressmen, Governors, and prominent men from all sections of our country honored the occasion by their presence. The central figure next to the man honored was ex-President Cleveland. It was hoped he would remain in this city long enough to find time to visit the Institution, but of this we were doomed to disappointment. However, he held a reception in the Governor's office Thursday forenoon, and some of the Institution people had the honor to take him by the hand.

Apropos of the remarks in our last letter concerning the attacks made upon the management of the Institution, this is from one of the Sunday papers here, which we accidentally came across, confirms us in all what we then said:—

"The present administration of affairs at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum is one all may be proud of, as the trustees have brought together one of the best faculties the school has ever had. Prof. Patterson is a mute, a graduate of the College for the Deaf at Washington, and a ripe scholar. Prof. Benj. Talbot, now in the higher or academic department, came here from the Iowa school, where he had made a reputation as a teacher second to none other in the country, while Prof. Haskins is a man of world-wide reputation as a teacher of language. Of this last named gentleman, Dr. Peet, of the New York College for Mutes, has said that he was better qualified to teach the deaf than any other man in the country.

"The despicable efforts of the Toledo *Critic* to belittle the efforts of the present efficient corps of teachers, speak volumes as to the character of the displaced teachers who now edit that sheet. Mr. Downing should devote more space to the improvement of others, and less to the fruitless attempts at throwing a cloud on the work of men found more competent than he to teach the deaf. His vaporings are unnoticed here, where the truth is known, and do but little damage elsewhere."

Nov. 16, 1890.

OUR DEAF-MUTES.

HOW THE SILENT LANGUAGE IS TAUGHT IN THE PROVINCIAL SCHOOL—AN ACCOUNT OF THE WORK OF PRINCIPAL MCDERMID AND HIS WIFE.—ADVANTAGES ENJOYED WITHOUT MONEY AND WITHOUT PRICE.

Manitoba Free Press, Nov. 6.

A visit to the school for deaf-mutes, which is situated on Portage Avenue in the western part of the city, might be made interesting and instructive to several classes of citizens. Arm-swinging preachers, political orators, and others accustomed to harangue popular assemblies, might learn how to put a world of meaning into their gestures. School teachers might learn a good deal about methods of teaching; at least, if they found nothing new in principle, they might be greatly benefitted by a study of the applications of their science in a new sphere. But those who ought especially to visit the institution are parents of deaf-mutes, and friends and acquaintances of families in which such children are found. There are, it appears, some thirty children of this class in the province, whose parents have no adequate conception of the advantages and comforts offered by the school in charge of Principal D. W. McDermid, otherwise they would hasten to avail themselves of the very liberal policy of the province in regard to this branch of educational work. If they were to visit the school, they would be welcomed most courteously by Principal McDermid, and would soon find him to be a man to whom they could entrust their children, with the fullest confidence that they would be kindly treated and taught in a most pains-taking way. They would be then introduced to Mrs. McDermid, and would be charmed to know that the younger children are under her especial care; as she has in a high degree the power to win their affection and competency to give instruction. The principal brings to his work a mature experience, having taught in the Ontario Institution in the city of Belleville for six years and in the Iowa State Institution in Council Bluffs for eight years before coming to Manitoba. Mrs. McDermid, who assists in the work, has also thorough training and experience, being a graduate of the Ontario Provincial Institution, and having taught four years there and two years in Council Bluffs. The matron of the institution is Mrs. A. B. Miller, a well-qualified lady who was formerly a successful nurse in the Winnipeg General Hospital.

Not only have the children kind and able teachers, they have also a comfortable home. As to its exterior the building is a commodous one of brick, three stories in height, and capable of accommodating fifty pupils. It has all the modern improvements for heating, for cleanliness, for health, for study, and for amusement. The girls have their sewing room, their bath room and their sick room, and the boys have similiar rooms in another part of the building. The sleeping rooms are clean and well-aired, and the class rooms are bright and cheerful.

A reporter who visited the school yesterday found Mrs. McDermid in charge of a bright, intelligent looking class of about sixteen of the younger pupils. The desk was covered with a variety of objects, indicating that the pupils are largely taught by having the things described present before their eyes. The principal first called up to the black-board a boy who had been but a few days under instruction, and explained the way in which teaching is begun. Taking a crayon he wrote the letters b-o-o-k. The boy was able to indicate on his fingers the names of the letters: and when asked what they collectively meant, he picked up a book. So with the words "knife," "box," etc. Then a little girl more advanced was called. She wrote a succesion of sentences describing Mrs. McDermid's acts performed with a set of toy dishes just before, representing the preparation of a cup of tea, and handing it to the principal, who drank it. Other pupils had acquired some knowledge of figures, and some still further advanced could write answers to questions in geography and other branches. There was quite a variety in their ages and states of advancement, the youngest being about seven years old, the eldest eighteen, and the average probably twelve. The larger number are comparatively new pupils. Two had received some instruction in Belleviile before coming here. The majority are from Winnipeg, though other parts of the province including Branden and Virden are represented. One pupil comes from Victoria, B. C.

One of the most remarkable exhibitions of the work done was in actual conversation between the principal and one of the older girls, who was able to understand his words from the motions of his lip and tongue and to speak in answer. She has been entirely devoid of hearing since she was eight years old; yet she understood spoken words and spoke, stating in answer to questions, the fact just mentioned; also that she was from Victoria, B. C., that she had formerly lived in Chili, South America, that her parents were born in England, etc.

Another interesting spectacle was the closing of the school work for the day. The pupils all assembled in one room, and the principal led them in the repetition, in sign-language, of the Lork's Prayer.

In answer to a number of questions, Principal McDermid stated that about ten of the pupils now present had attended the institution since its work began, about two years ago, and that some five more of the original members are expected to return shortly. The children are mostly Canadians, but there are also some of English, Irish and Icelandic nationalities. In religion the majority are Protestant, but some are Catholic. No religions instruction of a denominational character is given; and there is obstacle in the way of the attendance of adherents of any religious faith. As to the number of teachers required in proportion to the number of pupils, the principal stated that in the best institutions in the United States it was the practice to have about eight pupils to a teacher. It is found that more individual teaching is required in order to do effective work than in ordinary public schools. In the oldest institution in the United States; that at Hartford, Conn., there are 16 teachers to 130 pupils. The experience in the best institutions in other part of the world seems that, in order to do the best possible work here, an additional teacher is needed.

A new feature of the school this year, as compared with the past, as that it has been declared free since the 1st of October. As in most similar institutions, there is no charge now for either board or tuition; parents are only expected to clothe their children and pay their railroad expenses.

It is also to be noted that at the last session of the Legislature a law was passed making the attendance of deaf-mutes at this school compulsory, and imposing on parents for nelgect to send their children a fine of $25; or, in case of nelgect to pay the fine, imprisonment for not more than 30 days. Notices have been sent to all parents interested, and it is said to be intention of the Government to enforce this law. The sending of notices does not necessarily precede the taking of other measures; so parents need not be surprised to have a fine imposed on them at any time if they fail to take advantage of the provincial institution.

We have a copy of the "Lord's Prayer" in signs by Mr. Randolph, and consider it excellent—the very best thing of the kind that we have ever seen. We advise all deaf-mutes, and all who are interested in deaf-mutes, to lose no time in securing a copy of this excellent illustration of the "Lord's Prayer as given in the sign-language."—*Goodson Gezette.*

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens, of Deering, stopped at John W. Page's in Biddeford, Me., almost a week. Mr. Stevens, who has been very sick for the past a few days, is slowly growing better, but is still in a feeble condition. He will return home with his wife next week. They spent many pleasant hours in visiting their deaf-mute friends in Saco and Biddeford for the past five weeks.

We notice that some of the Institution papers persist in saying that Anthony Capelli is chairman of the chapel in one of New York City's large printing houses. He was up to the last two weeks in September, when he resigned to become assistant foreman in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL office. We know Mr. Capelli to be an excellent printer, and feel glad to see the newspapers praising our successful deaf-mutes.—*Deaf-Mute Optic.*

BOSTON.

A Deaf-Mute Lad Probably Poisoned.

MRS. FREDERICK W. WOOD'S PARTY.

Shavings.

(*From our Boston Correspondent*)

Master Young, a deaf-mute youth living in the vicinity of Mr. Robert Docharty, died suddenly last week, and the cause of his death was a mystery at first, but after a short investigation, he was supposed to have been poisoned with paris green, which was scattered all over a grape vine, from which he took some grapes and ate them. The paris green was put there to prevent stealing. Instead of preventing stealing, it took the life of one small boy ignorant of what was wrong or right. Yet no attempts have been made to arrest the party who put the paris green there. The deceased was attending the Horace Mann School.

Mrs. Fred W. Wood gave her second Busy Bee Party in her home in Savin Hill last Thursday. "Laurentius" was not present, but judging from the first one, this one was undoubtedly an enjoyable affair.

Mr. Stover Rines, formerly a clerk in the United States Treasury in Washington for many years, had a mishap, resulting in the fracture of his lower limb on, Bowditch Place in this city, some time ago, and was conveyed to the City Hospital, where he had been since then. This is the fourth time he has broken his limbs.

Mr. Samuel Rowe, of Methuen, has served as chairman of a Committee of the Lynn Deaf-Mute Society for a long time, and has resigned that office as well as from the committee, owing to his home being far from the Society, but he is still a missionary for that society. Mr. A. W. Orcutt, of Everett, took his place. The other committeemen are Messrs. John Butler and C. E. Burrell, both of Lynn. The average attendance at the services is much larger than reported at first, showing an improvement in it.

Two additional rooms have been engaged as dressing rooms for the masqueraders at the party in Dexter Hall, 987 Washington Street, Wednesday evening, November 26th.

The object of that party is not for the Frisbee Fund, as rumored among the deaf-mutes of this city. The real object is known only to the management, and the award of prizes to the collectors of the Frisbee Fund at the party was only a privilege granted by the management.

Mrs. F. W. Bigelow, who was very ill at her sister's home last week, is at present enjoying the comforts of her new house on Washington Avenue.

Mr. Wm. Lynde, of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, says that only two lectures a month will be given hereafter, and judging from what he said "The society appears to be hard up for good lectures. Mr. Story, one of the trustees, cannot afford to give away money for poor lectures."

Mr. J. McMechen related his experiences in the Mammoth Cave, to the Deaf-Mute Society last week.

Miss Edith Goldsmith, who is connected with the Beverley School for the Deaf, enjoyed her visit at her brother's home in Cambridgeport for two weeks.

Mr. J. B. Foster, of Coventry, Conn., writes as follows:

"I was born deaf and my wife too. My children are seven persons, all can hear and speak. Prof. Bell please note the above."

Mr. Robert Docharty has been frequently interrupted in his work by illness. He is thinking of giving up his present place.

The Boston *Daily Globe* has offered to the most popular teacher, a seventy days trip to Europe, costing $350, and among the contestants is Nellie Swett, of Beverly. Any one having the *Globe* coupons and not caring for them, will greatly oblige Mr. A. W. Gerry by sending them to him at 43 Princeton Street, Charlestown, Mass.

Miss Nellie Swett has been working hard toward the education of deaf-mutes at the school in Beverly and we hope she will win the worthy prize as she deserves it.

LAURENTIUS.

Nov. 17, 1890.

REV. JOB TURNER'S MISSION WORK.

On Sunday afternoon, the 16th inst., according to announcement, the Rev. Job Turner conducted a combined service with the Rev. Dr. Gibson in Grace Church, Petersburg, Va. At the beginning of the service he had the great pleasure of baptizing a speaking son-baby of William David and Ida Estelle Jones, both deaf-mutes. The baby is called the prettiest in town. Dr. Gibson takes a deep interest in the spiritual welfare of deaf-mutes, on whose account he always cheerfully lets Mr. Turner officiate with him for their benefit. Mr. Turner left for Wytheville, Va., the same night.

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Prof A G Bell
1336Nineteenth St

KANSAS.

Chillicothe will ship twenty train loads of apples before the season closes. Each of these trains will be composed of an engine, fifteen cars and a caboose, each train being 600 feet in length, the twenty trains covering over two miles of track. Of course, there must be twenty engines to pull these twenty trains, and there must be twenty engineers and firemen to run these twenty engines. Then there must be twenty cabooses, twenty conductors, twenty head and twenty tail-end brakemen. But this is not all. If the barrels in these twenty trains, with twenty engines, twenty cabooses, twenty conductors, twenty engineers, twenty firemen, twenty head and twenty tail-end brakemen, were placed end to end they would make a continuous line of barrels 180,000 feet in length, or nearly thirty-five miles. Kansas farmers should make a note of this, and plant more apple-trees.

The growth and cultivation of cotton is becoming one of the large industries of South and Southeastern Missouri. In one day last week, the merchants of Maiden, Dunkin county, bought 261,700 pounds of seed cotton and 927 bales of cotton, all the growth in that county. Cotton is king in some parts of Kansas, too. Montgomery and Chautauqua counties shipped several hundred bales this year.

Irene Martin has returned to her home in Radical City from Kansas City, where she was employed for some time.

John Reff has a bright boy to keep things interesting at home.

Joseph Cartright thinks Kansas is better than Illinois, as he is now the owner of a shoe shop in Winfield, Kan.

W. J. Howell had fourteen acres of cotton on J. S. Edwards's farm. It was on upland that broke out last year and this was the first crop raised on the land. Wednesday he has hauled six loads, weighing 5,700 pounds with three yet to haul, which will give him 8,550 pounds of cotton, sold at $2.40 per hundred pounds in the seed, netting $205.20 or $14.65 per acre. This, too, from upland that could not have brought $4.65 an acre if it has been in corn this year. —*Cedarvale Star.*

We have received a sample copy of the Deaf-Mute *Critic*, published at Dubuque, Iowa. The profusion of plate matter is enough to make pious Union printers swear.

People should be careful how they throw calamities upon the world. The man who invented the "pigs in the clover" puzzle, has gone insane.

Oskaloosa will ship ten barrels of catsup this year.

A Kansas farmer in Anderson county this year raised $400 worth of flax.

Western Missouri was perhaps the greatest bee country that ever existed. It was here that the tree growth found its last expression in the spare and scrubby oak openings which, in happy alternation of tree and grass and sunlight, afforded vast fields for bee ambition to unfold itself. It was here, too, the bee said good-by to the white man as he pushed out on the prairie. Here the trees ceased and here perforce the bees ceased also. They could go no further. So, as year followed year, with new communities of bees following hard the old, and all checked and held by the eastern boundary of the treeless plains, there came at last a day in these parts when a bee was swinging on every clover bloom and every hollow tree possessed its buzzing commonwealth.

Scott Schwagler came home from school last week.

Polities and Fall pasturage have never been so vigorous in Kansas than they are this Fall.

The fact that Chas. Topf is wearing rubber boots does not prove that he is going back to the farm.

Chawley Gibson, six feet four, has a job in a lumber yard of hoisting lumber to the top of a 50-foot pyramid.

Isaac Jones is travelling about the country doing odd jobs of carpentry, recaning chairs, etc.

It is reported that there is a deaf and dumb young woman, an inmate of the poor house at Leavenworth.

Mrs. Meyer, *nee* Wilson, of Atchison, has two married sisters living at Leavenworth.

Miss Langland, a graduate of the Wisconsin school, is visiting relatives in Kansas.

Clate Caudry is now in the abstract business in Independence, Kan.

Wonder if Edward Hecker, the new editor of the *Silent Hoosier*, is any relation to Louis Hecker of Kansas?

The Kansas school shoe shop is still without a foreman, and the boys are pegging away on their own hook.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cot, of Belle Plains, Kan., are now the parents of a son.

Ansel Williams is attending the Fulton school again this year.

Joe Sickel has secured a first-rate position in a shoe shop in South Leavenworth.

Wonder if Ed. Ringle raised any broom corn last summer. Probably those gas wells that were struck near his farm had something to do with the rumor.

It is said that Winnie Bowles has sold out his printing office in Wellington, and is living on the coupons of U. S. 6's.

If Geo. Chase is in Missouri, he is keeping very quiet about it.

Those fellows that are moving to town, will be moving back to the farm in the spring.

Miss Lizzie Langworthy has not returned to school this year, owing to weak eyes.

CHOX TOZZ.

TORONTO NEWS.

AN INTERESTING DEBATE—IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

On Wednesday, 5th November, a large company gathered in the Y. M. C. A., rooms to witness an interesting debate. Mr. Slater (being a married man) was for failure of marriage, while Mr. Howe (a bachelor) was in favour of marriage. Mr. Slater's special points were that bachelors always have more money in pocket before marrige and that many husbands always leave wife and children to go and play billards, etc., and that children often learn to steal and beg, and that it is all the husband's fault, who should never marry, and a wife often bothers her husband's business. Mr. Howe's points were: How happy a man is when he has a wife. He is rosy, plump and fat, by his wife's kind attention. His wife scolds him and keeps him from getting drink and going out to play billards. She also advises him to save money and get rich, and also attends him when sick but who will attend a sick bachelor. A wife keeps the house clean, and a bachelor's rooms are dirty, and bachelors have to pay too much for washing, etc. Mr. A. Mason supported Mr. Howe by showing how faithful Mrs. Birchall was in helping her husband, and gave a funny story of a gentleman marrying a nice lady who had a wooden leg, glass eye and false teeth, and ran away first day after seeing them and gave advice how to find good wives. Mr. Fraser said he was so lucky in finding a good wife. A nice, sweet home, cannot be made without a wife. A wife trains children well and keep them from prison. A cheerful wife and a comfortable clean home is the best. Mr. Mason believed in failure of marriage (being a bachelor, with a house of own). He said a single man can go many long trips, but married men are often hard up and have poor clothes. He never heard of bachelors doing a murder, while it is common in married couples. Many wives turn out to be bad managers, lazy and wasteful spenders. Mr. Flynn who has bought all house furnishings for a home of his own, is ready to get married as soon as he finds a good wife, although a few pretty ladies have been so naughty in jilting him after getting some nice presents from him. He boldly declared that marriage is best for all young men who spend money foolishly, and their wives will scold them and make them good men. Mr. Howe again advocated the usefulness of marriage, by saying what nice pies a good wife makes while a poor bachelor gets only hard biscuits. He also said a father caresses children and give them cents, etc., and Mr. Slater again showed several irregularities of married life, proving that single life was more happy in money matters, etc. The judges then went into another room and decided in "favour of marriage," which met with much applause.

Newburyport, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham invited their sister, Katie, and brother, Edward Reddy, Miss Mary Castle, Mr. Thos. Flavin, and others, to their house, on 24 Lime Street, and gave Katie a surprise party for her birthday. All enjoyed the party. They expect to go to the levee in Boston, on the 26th inst. Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham's son, Anthony W., is a very handsome and fat baby.

Mr. Edward Reddy is working in Peabody Mills, as a weaver, and has good wages.

Mr. Thomas Flavin, of Amesbury, is working in the carriage shop in that city. He was educated at Beverly, Mass.

Misses Katie Reddy and Mary Castle are web-drawing in the mills.

Mr. John Poor calls to see Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham occasionally.

Miss Ellen Richardson went to Saco, Me., and staid with her sister for a week. She said she had a grand time.

Messrs. Titcomb and Nicholas called to see Miss Ellen Richardson.

November 17, '90. A. W.

A Far-Off Star.

It is difficult to conceive that the beautiful dog star is a globe much larger than our sun, yet it is a fact that Sirius is a sun many times more mighty than our own. The splendid star which even in our most powerful telescopes appears as a mere point of light, is in reality a globe emitting so enormous a quantity of light and heat, that were it to take the place of our sun, every creature on this earth would be consumed by its burning rays.

Sirius shinning with far greater lustre than any other star, it was natural that astronomers should have regarded this as being the nearest of all "fixed" stars, but recent investigation in the distances of the stars has shown that the nearest to us is the Alpha Centauri, a star belonging to the Southern latitudes, though it is probable that Sirius is about fourth in the list in order of distance. For, though there are about fifteen or twenty stars whose distances have been conjectured, the astronomer knows that in reality all of them, save three or four, lie at distances too great to be measured by any instrument we have at present.

Astronomers agree in fixing the distance of the nearest star at 25,000,000,000,000, miles, and it is certain the distance of Sirius is more than three and less than six times that of Alpha Centauri, most likely about five times; so that we are probably not far from truth if we set the distance of Sirius at about 100,000,000,000,000 of miles. What a vast distance is this which separate us from that bright star; words and figures themselves fail to convey to our minds any adequate idea of its true character.

To take a common example of illustrating such enormous distances: It is calculated that the ball from an Armstrong 100-pounder quits the gun with the speed of 400 yards per second. Now if this velocity could be kept up it would require no fewer than 100,000,000 years before the ball could reach Sirius.—*Chamber's Journal.*

Antiseptic Properties of Coffee.

Popular Science News quotes a German medical journal to the effect that it has been demonstrated by a series of experiments at the Berlin Institute of Hygiene that coffee (infusion) has very decided antiseptic properties. Several kinds of bacteria were experimented upon and it was found in all cases that their growth was interfered with by adding a small quantity of the infusion of coffee to nutrient gelatine, while in the pure infusion all bacteria were rapidly destroyed. It is not yet known to what constituents of the coffee the antiseptic action is due. The caffeine certainly is but slightly active. The tannic acid is more so, but probably the substances which are most active are those formed during the roasting. It is an interesting fact that a cup of coffee left standing in a room remains free from micro-organisms for a week or more.

Broiled Fish.

To broil a fish you must have a clear, bright fire and the gridiron must be well greased, either with melted butter or nice drippings free from salt. The fish should be turned but once. Mackerel is a very delicately flavored fish when fresh, and should be cooked in the following manner: After cleaning and washing the fish well, chop up a little parsley and mix it with salt and a small piece of butter. Lay this inside the fish. Then take a sheet of paper, butter it well and roll the fish up in it, fastening it with two or three pins. Lay it on the gridiron and broil it in the usual way. Remove the paper previous to serving.

A Cure for Sleepless Babies.

I have found an unfailing remedy for sleeplessness in my children is fresh air, either taking them to it or introducing an abundant supply into their rooms. Taking them to it is the surest way. My nurse, when baby was two weeks old, was bewildered by so healthy a creature never sleeping in the daytime, and used every means in her knowledge to cause sleep, but without success. At last I insisted that my recipe should be tried. She should take him into the garden. So she bundled him up and then went for a handkerchief to cover his face. I objected—that would not do. She would protect his face with a sunshade, but he must have air. So out he went, with his great blue eyes wide open to look at the world.

Hardly had she crossed the threshold when the eyes were closed, and he had the sweetest and most peaceful nap he ever enjoyed in his life. I think one cause of sleeplessness in nursing babies is that their mothers take too little refreshing exercise in the open air. If I failed to be in the fresh air some time each day when I was nursing a baby, I could always see the result in the increased fretfulness and nervousness of the child. A pleasant walk, or if too tiresome, sitting out of doors for even fifteen minutes, always seemed to impart to the milk a quieting, healthful quality, says a mother in *Babyhood.*

NOTICE.

Residents of Newark, N. J., and vicinity are invited to Trinity Church, next Sunday, afternoon November 23d, at three.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Nov. 21.—Cleveland, Lecture.
" 22.—Dayton, 7:30 P.M.
" 23.—Cincinnati, 11 A.M., Holy Communion.
" 23.—Cincinnati, 3 P.M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.
" 23.—Avondale, 7:30 P.M., Grace Church.
" 24.—Hamilton, 7:30 P.M.
" 25.—Evansville, 7:30 P.M.
" 26.—New Albany, 7:30 P.M.
" 30.—Cleveland, 10:45 A.M., Holy Communion.
" 30.—Cleveland, 4 P.M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.
Dec. 7.—Pittsburgh, 11 A.M., Holy Communion.
" 7.—Pittsburgh, 3 P.M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

To N. B., on her Birthday.

Fair maid! on this, thy natal day,
I would the costliest tribute bring,
That e'er in monarch's casket lay,
Yet take this simple offering.
My wishes that thy future years,
May know but calm, nor cares, nor fears.

May days succeeding ever bear.
New joys to thee and thine,
Thy life be ever fresh and fair,
Untouched by cankering Time—
Yet live to do and live to bless;
True living is life's happiness.

J. H. DUNDON.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Kochler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; Rev. Jas. H. Cloud, Vice-Chairman; Harry E. Stevens, President; Wm. G. Harrison, First Vice-President; Mrs. W. J. Syle, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Summer Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms; The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO SOCIAL CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Social Club is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. The club occupies a whole five-roomed house at 1302 Washington Avenue, Phila., and its members are at full liberty to use the house at all hours. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month. The officers for 1890—'92 are: President, Wm. Henry Lipsett; Vice-President, Henry Blanckensee; Secretary, J. R. Lewis; Assistant Secretary, J. A. Turner; and Treasurer, E. D. Wilson. All communications should be addressed to the secretary at 1302 Washington Avenue, Phila.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:15 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn' N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Thomas Godfrey; First Vice-President, Alexander McIlwraith; Second Vice-President, Julius Woliman; Secretary, James S. Orr; Treasurer, Charles T. Thompson; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter Adler. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 46 Wierfield Street, Brooklyn.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koosuth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meeting, are held the first Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall No. 18 Essex Street. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. I. A. Blanchard; Treasurer, Mrs. A. W. Wood; Secretary, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard. Relief Committee: Mrs. Wm. Lynde, *Chairman;* Mrs. Hattie Wheeler, Miss Pauline Acheson. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, 25 Decatur Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the *mutual improvement* and *social enjoyment* of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Rembeck is President, Wiltshire Oxley, Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankenheim. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yznkauer, 327 East 4th St., New York City.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets on first Thursday of each month, at Trinity Chapel. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Alex. L. Pach, President: C. Delory Vice-President; S. K. Price, Treasurer; Elam Will, Secretary. Address, 208 Ferry St., Easton, Pa.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallandet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d & 4th Street, New York City. President, S. Werner; Vice-President, H. Eschert; Secretary, M. Schoenfeld; Treasurer, Charles Haar. The Secretary's address is: 250 East 51st Street.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Varnum B. Wright, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1873, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the last Saturday of each month at residences of its members. The officers are as follows: Champion L. Buchan, President; Mrs. Edwin D. Bowes, Vice-President; John R. Cotton, Treasurer; Edward Holmes, Secretary. The secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William T. Campbell; Vice-President, Louis Jacoby; Secretary, William E. Guss; Treasurer, John E. Campbell; Sergeant-at-Arms, William A. Hammer; Trustees, William F. Stocksick and Marcus H. Kerr. The Secretary's address is No. 1014 N. 18th Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness, 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Widd.

N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Chas. J. LeClercq, President; S. P. Cornelius, Vice-President; T. W. Haight, Secretary; Jacob Alexander, Treasurer; Alex J. Laing, Sergeant-at-arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 515 West 37th Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Edwin W. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass., President; Frank W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; George C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Maine, Fred. Flynn, of Bangor, Me.; for New Hampshire and Vermont, Willie A. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H.; for Massachusetts, George A. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; for Connecticut, Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, Ct.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 88 Addison St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President: Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street, Newark, N. J. The officers of the Association are: President, L. Brede; Vice-President, Wm. Caldicott; Secretary, J. D. Ward; Treasurer, Ella Bourfield; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement ofits members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, J. L. Conners; Vice-President, H. A Burt; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Jeremiah Drum. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock, P.M., under the leadership of Chairman H. A. Burt. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 429 First Street, West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P.M., at The Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

WESTERN PENNA. PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

TOUSHEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10.30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are Anthony Shroeder, President; De Witt Toulsey, Vice-President; Mrs. B. Klage, Treasurer; John F. Riley, Secretary. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Deaf-mute stranges of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, *President.*

ISSUES

Life Insurance Policies

to Deaf-Mutes

ON ALL THE MOST APPROVED PLANS.

The Mutual Life Company is the Largest, Best and Most Popular Life Insurance Company in the World.

Assets Jan'y 1, 1890, $136,401,328.02
New Business in 1889, 151,602,483.37
Annual Income, 31,119,019.62

PURELY MUTUAL.
NO STOCKHOLDERS.

No other company has shown results so profitable and gratifying to policy-holders.

Its policies are the most liberal and desirable issued.

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The Twenty Year Distribution Policy issued by the Mutual Life Insurance Company is a Model Contract.

The Company's policies are now held by

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ESTABLISHED 1830

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Elevated Railroad Station at the door. Immense stock, special bargains and varied assortment of

WATCHES
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Silver and Plated Ware.
MARBLE CLOCKS, FANCY GOODS

Watch Repairing and Jobbing of all kinds done on the premises.

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

PACH'S
Convention Groups
ARE MOUNTED

PANEL AND GOLD, - $1.25
REGULAR WHITE, - $1.00

Mailed, securely packed, on receipt of price.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION,
N. Y. Institution, Aug. 25.
Principals' Group, "
Fanwood Alumni, "
Buffalo Convention, Aug. 20.
Gallaudet Home Exc'sion, Aug. 27.

☞ BE SURE AND SPECIFY WHICH ONE YOU WANT.

What They Say of Them.

N. J. SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES,
TRENTON, Sept. 25, 1890.

MY DEAR MR. PACH:—Your convention photographs to fill orders from this school at hand. Whether by reason of your luck in securing undue "'vantage of the sun and wind," or whether it is due to your skill in manipulation, or perhaps to some magical incantation that you know—at any rate, and by whatever means, you have got the best group pictures that I have ever seen.

Very truly yours,
WESTON JENKINS.

1336 NINETEENTH STREET,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 26, 1890.

ALEX. L. PACH, ESQ.:
DEAR SIR:—The Convention groups sent to Dr. A. Graham Bell have come to hand, and are pronounced by him "very good." Congratulating you on your success, I remain

Yours very truly,
JOHN HITZ.

My note conveys to you congratulation on your good success in taking the photograph. * * * We all agree that it is excellent.

Yours truly,
C. K. W. STRONG.
TREASURY DEPT., WASHINGTON, D. C.

INST. FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB,
CAVE SPRING, GA., Sept. 24, 1890.

ALEX. L. PACH, ESQ.
Easton, Pa.

MY DEAR SIR:—The photographs taken during the recent convention, came in good order, and it affords me pleasure to say that I think you succeeded admirably. Taken all in all, I don't think I ever saw a better photograph than that of the Principals and Superintendents, and the one of Mathison, Clark and myself can't be beaten.

Yours very truly,
W. O. CONNOR,
Principal.

THE ARKANSAS DEAF-MUTE INST.,
LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Sept. 24, 1890.

MR. A. L. PACH,
220 N. Third St., Easton, Penn.

DEAR SIR:—The four groups reached me a day or two ago, and I must say I was very much pleased with them. They are the finest photographs of their sort I ever saw, and you are greatly to be congratulated upon turning out such perfect work under such trying circumstances.

Yours truly,
FRANCIS D. CLARKE,
Principal.

Address:

Alex. L. Pach

220 North Third St.,
Easton Pa.

NEW YORK OFFICE,
210 Canal Street,
Office of Souweine Engraving Estab.

W. G. Jones, *Agent,*
N. Y. Inst. for the D. and D.

FOURTH SEASON

GRAND ANNUAL BALL

OF THE

FANWOOD SOCIAL CLUB

OF

Deaf-Mutes,

TO BE HELD AT

NILSSON HALL,

128 to 134 East 15th St.,

On Wednesday Eve., January 28, 1891.

(Doors open at 8 o'clock.)

Tickets, - (admitting Gentleman and Ladies) - 50 Cents.

Music by Prof. Chas. Boswald.

—OFFICERS.—

LOUIS MORRIS, *President*; JOSEPH WAGELE, *Vice-Pres.*; ADOLPH REININGER, *Rec. Sec'y*; ABRAHAM HANNEMAN, *Fin. Secretary*; HENRY KIRCHER, *Treasurer*; CHAS. SCHWARES, *Sergeant-at-Arms.*

Committee of Arrangements.

PAUL ROSENECKER, *Chairman.*